

MORE POPULAR THAN PRO HOCKEY !

BIZARRE

No. 2

ADULTS
ONLY!



50¢

SEX

*And I thought
I might be too BIG!*



TBOXEL 72

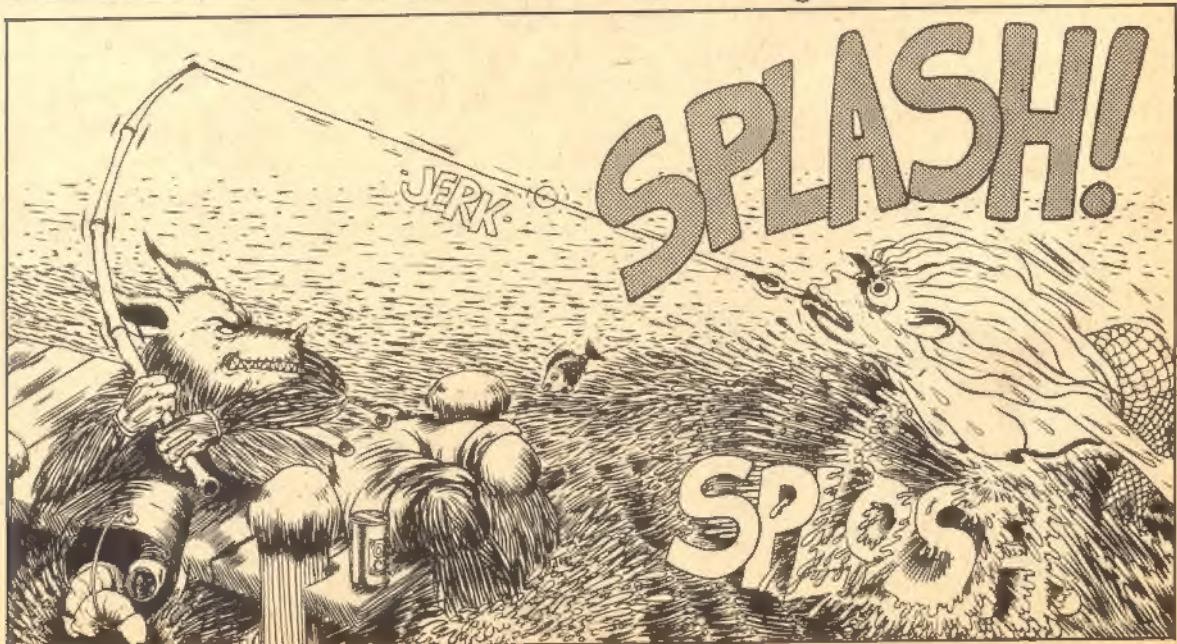
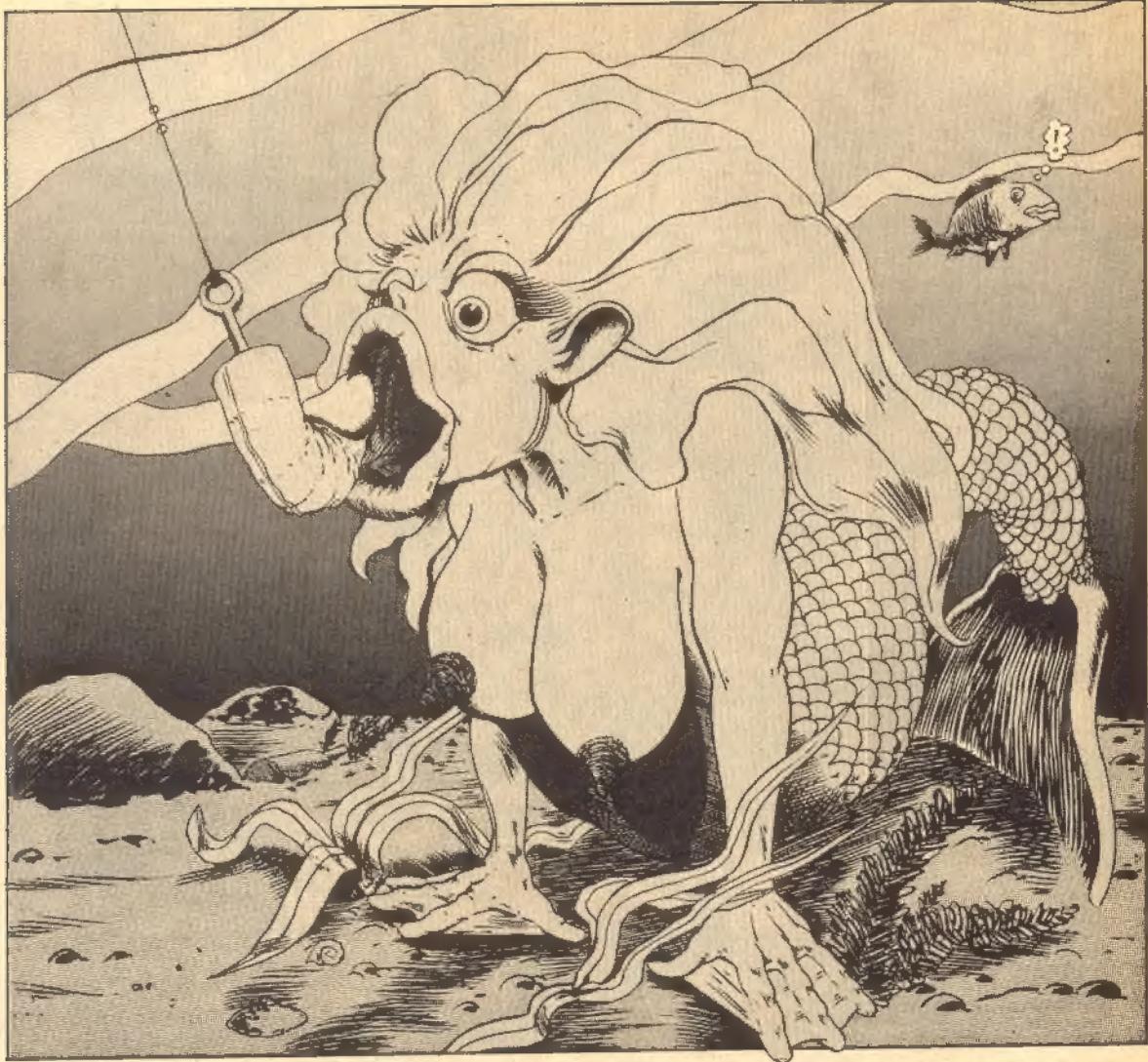


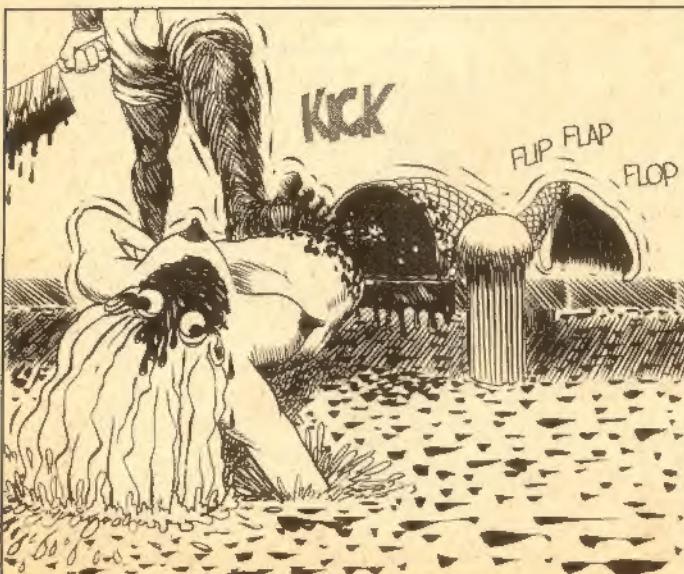
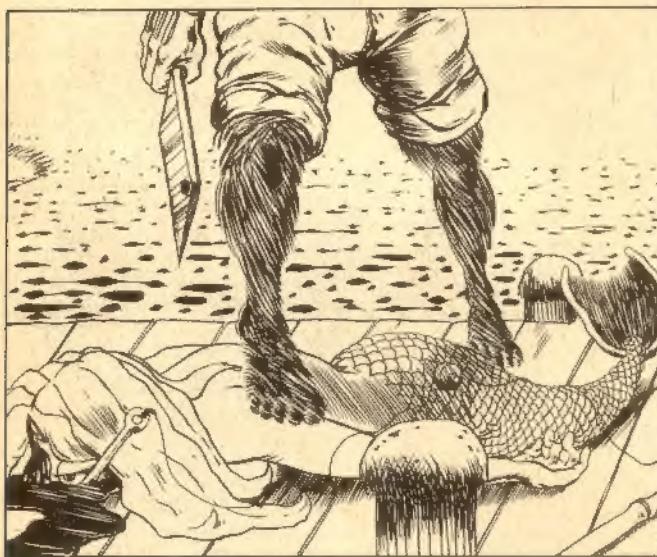
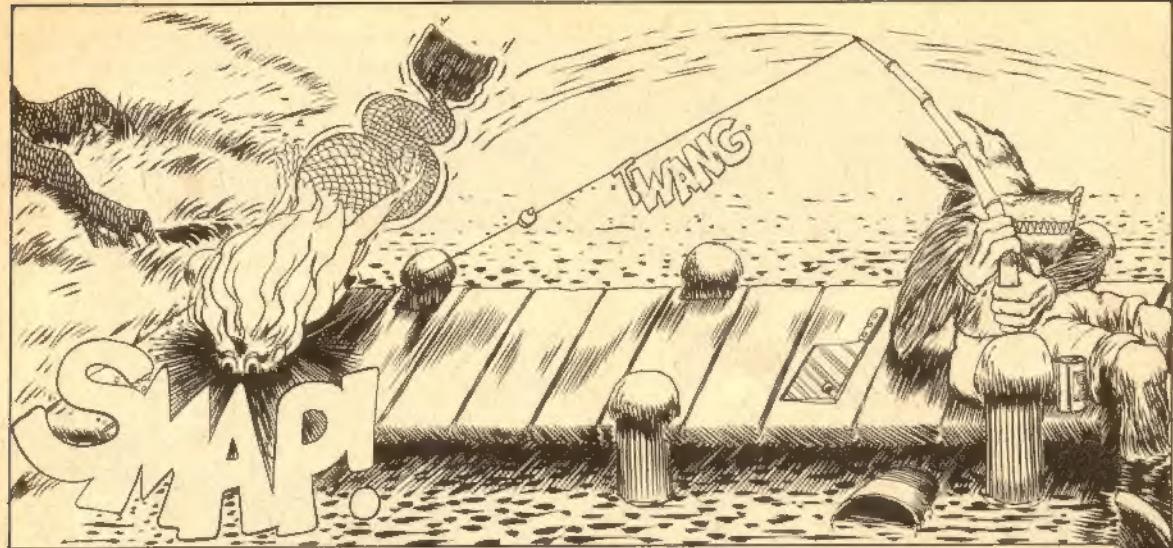
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HEADS or TAILS

2001







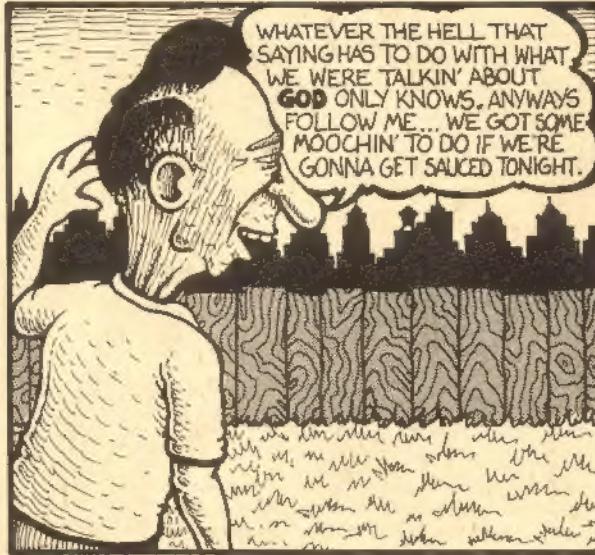
IT'S THOSE TWO DUMB BUMS...

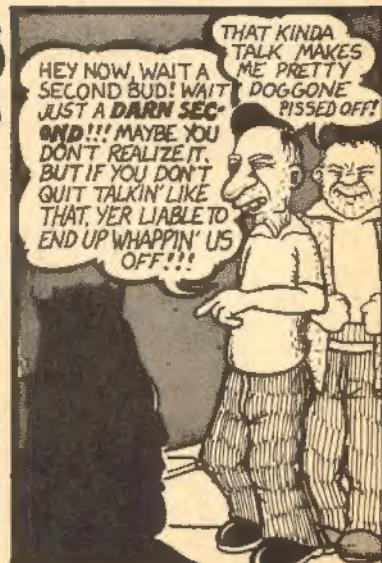
MR. OTIS AND THE SARGE

YA DON'T WORK,
YA DON'T EAT, EH
SARGE???

WELL I TELL YA OTIS, I'VE
WORKED A GOOD MANY
YEARS SO I'VE EATEN A
LOTTA FOOD IN MY DAY...







OOPS! SORRY, NO OFFENSE INTENDED.
WHAT I WAS JUST GONNA SAY IS THAT
IF YOU ASSHOLES NEED A PLACE TO
STAY, YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY AT
MY PLACE. IT'S NOT A CASTLE OR NOTHIN'
BUT IT'S BETTER THAN THE STREETS.

OKEY-DOKEY
POPS!!

BY THE WAY, MY NAME'S
OAF BENSON. WHAT'S YERS?
UH... YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME
IF YA DON'T WANT TO.

I'M **MR. OTIS** AND THAT'S
THE **SARGE** IN THE BACK.

HMM... I KNEW A GUY IN TOLEDO
NAMED **OTIS** ONCE. WE WHISTLED
AT THE GIRLS TOGETHER... HEH HEH
THAT WAS BEFORE I MARRIED WHAT'S
HER-NOME. IF SHE EVER CAUGHT ME
WHISTLIN' AT SOME DAME
SHE'D RING MY NECK!!

BUT HE FUCKED UP
HIS LEG AND I NEVER
SAW HIM AFTER
THAT. WELL HERE
WE ARE... HOME!

HELL'S BELLS!!! WHERE
HAVE YOU BEEN ALL DAY?
THE BILL COLLECTORS HAVE
BEEN BUGGIN' THE SHIT
OUTA ME ALL DAY... AND
WHO IN Tarnation ARE
THESE TWO JACKASSES?
I MET THESE

TWO FELLA'S
DOWNTOWN,
AN' THEY
NEEDED A
PLACE TO
STAY, SO...

FUCK OFF, WOMAN.
GO COOK SOME FOOD.
I'M **STARVED**!!!
WHAT A CRYBABY!
WHEN WAS THE LAST
TIME SHE HAD HER
DIAPERS
CHANGED?

THIS MEANS
WAR!!!

EVERY DAY IT'S "HONEY, I
BROUGHT THIS OR THAT FELLA
HOME." I'M GETTIN' SICK OF
THIS SHIT! THIS AIN'T NO
HOTEL AND IF YOU THINK
FOR JUST ONE MINUTE THAT
IT IS, WHY I'LL TAKE A HAM-
MER AND NAIL YOUR PUD
RIGHT TO YOUR FOREHEAD!!!

71

WILL YA SHUT YER
FUCKIN' TRAP UP YOU SASSY
BITCH!!!!

THAT WIFE O' MINE IS A CONSTANT
PAIN-IN-THE-ASS. AIN'T SHE? ONE OF
THESE DAYS I'LL HAVE TO HAVE THAT
LADY COMMITTED... FOLLOW ME, I'LL
INTRODUCE YA TO A FEW OTHER GUESTS.

INTRODUCE ME TO A
BEER!

ME TOO!

ATTENTION! ATTENTION
PLEASE!!! I WAS DOWN-
TOWN TODAY AND I MET
THESE TWO... MR.
OTIS AND THE SARGE.
WHY DON'T YOU
JUST FIND YER-
SELVES SEATS
AND GIT AC-
QUAINTED...



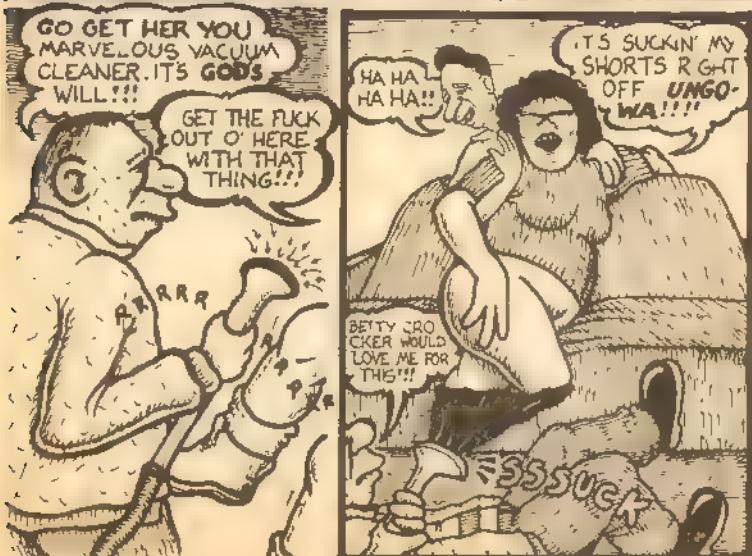
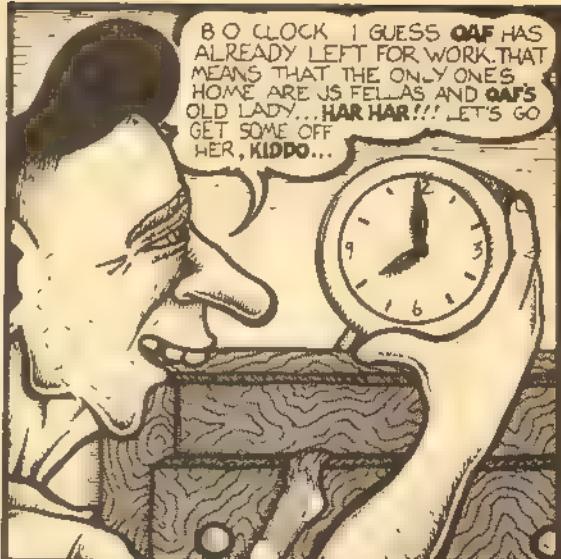
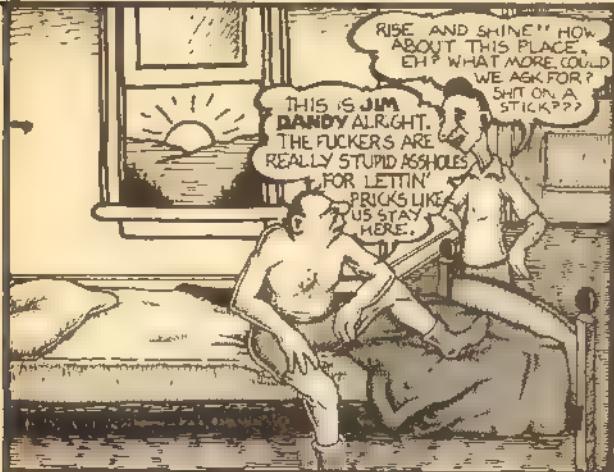
MUNCH MUNCH... MMM,
GOOD GOOP!... STICKS
TO YER RIBS... CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!!!

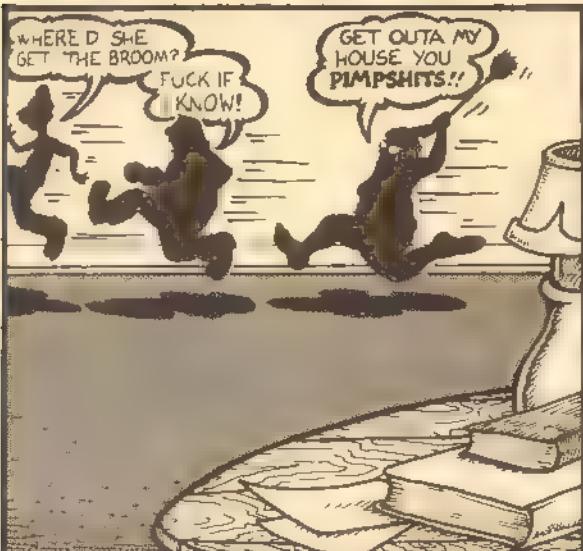
I WANT SOME
MORE O' THIS
SHIT... I'M
PIGGY WIG-
GLY TONIGHT!

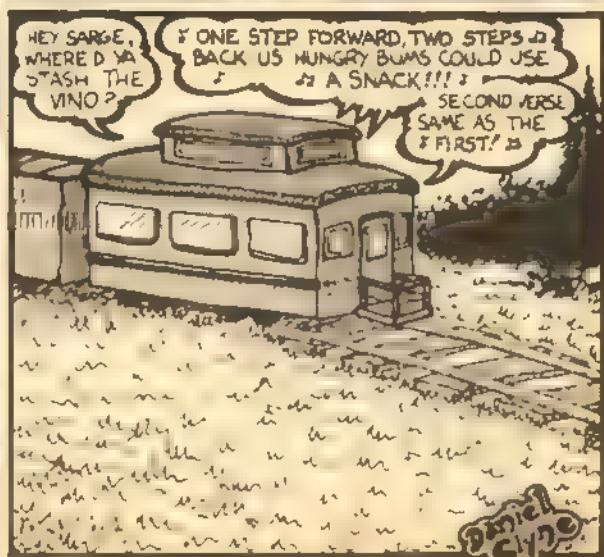
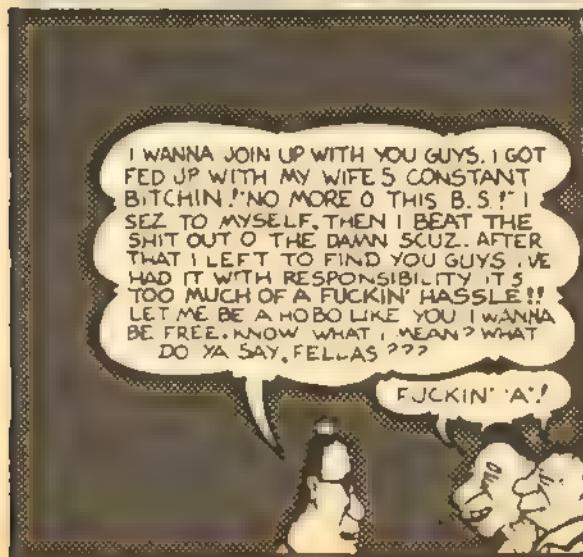
THIS ISN'T TOO
JUICY NOW IS IT.



...MR. OTIS AND THE SARGE ARE UP IN THEIR ROOM AT THE BENSON RESIDENCE THE NEXT MORNING. THEY TOLD ME TO TELL ALL YOU READERS THAT THE MEAL THEY HAD LAST NIGHT WAS JUST SCRUMPTIOUS...







my heart skipped a beat for a meat-beating fiend!...



HE WAS IN MY SEX EDUCATION CLASS!
HE SEEMED SO SENSITIVE I KNEW
I WAS IN LOVE !!!

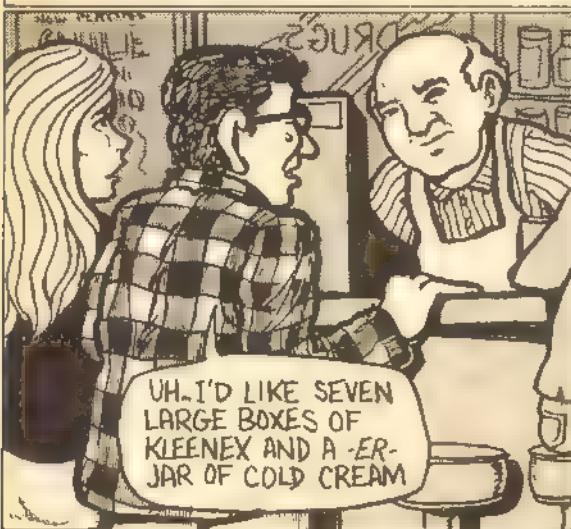


I MET
HIM AF-
TER
SCHOOL...

HI THERE...MY NAME IS
BONNIE ROTH



WE WALKED TO A DRUG-STORE



WHERE I INVITED HIM TO A MOVIE



SO, THAT EVENING



...WHEN I WALKED HIM HOME,
HE LET ME KISS HIM!



♥ I LOVED HIM SO! ♥

WE WENT TO HIS ROOM



...I WAS READY AND WILLING TO GIVE MYSELF TO HIM....



ALL HE DID WAS GRAB A CAMERA AND SNAP MY PICTURE



HE SOLD MY PICTURE TO A LITTLE KID...



...AND USED THE MONEY TO BUY A FULL-LENGTH MIRROR!



WARLA
in WONDER
WORLD

© 1972 BY G. GREEN

-IN-

**"PRISONER
OF THE
ARAB SLAVERS"**

SHEEH...

WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT
A CARTOON DESERT
COULD BE SO HOT!?

IT WAS SILLY OF ME TO THINK IT'D
ONLY TAKE AN HOUR OR TWO TO GET
ACROSS IT - SO, HERE I AM WITH NO
FOOD OR WATER...

In her search for the
MAGIC MIST (which could
return her to EARTH)*
WARLA LANE has ven-
tured a lone trek
across DESERT LAND...



* WARLA IS A REAL WOMAN TRAPPED IN A CARTOON WORLD! HOW DID SHE GET THERE? - AND WILL SHE EVER GET BACK TO EARTH? - YOU JUST STICK WITH KRUPP COMIX, BABE, AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!

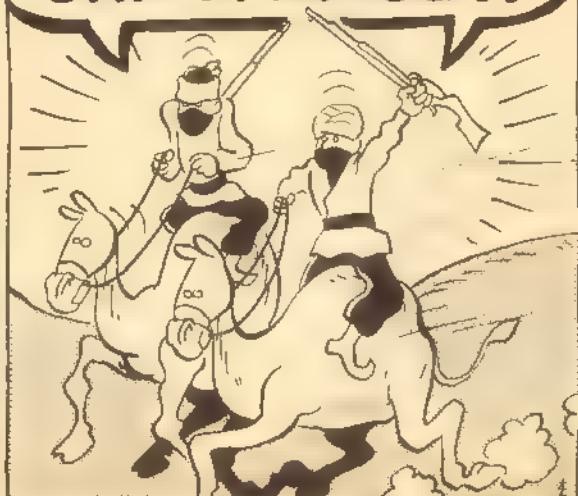
GREG
GREEN
21
July 1972

LOOK, MO-JAB!
A WHITE-SKIN!

YES, U-LAB! COME!
LET US TAKE HER AS
OUR PRISONER!

IT WILL PLEASE OUR
LEADER GREATLY TO
SEE SUCH A BEAUTY
TO ADD WITH OUR
OTHER SLAVES!

CHA-A-ARGE!!



OH--! ARABS! I HEARD THAT THEY CAPTURE PEOPLE AND SELL THEM INTO SLAVERY!!!

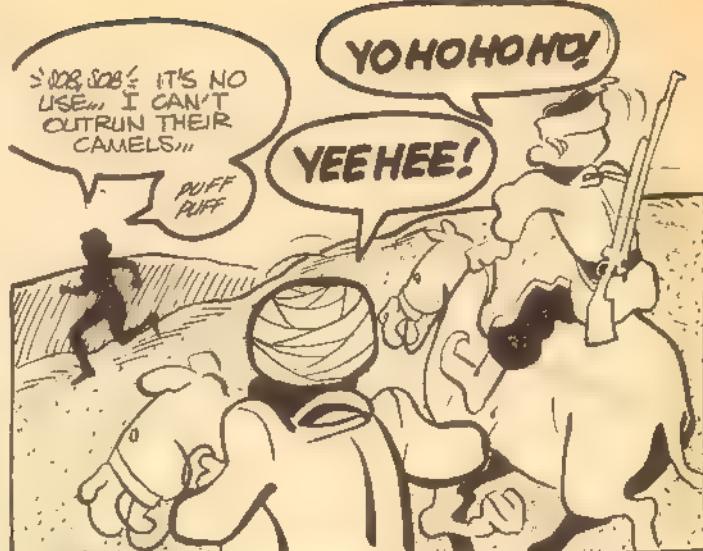
I--I MUST GET AWAY!

SOG SOG! IT'S NO USE... I CAN'T OUTRUN THEIR CAMELS...

YOH OH OH OH!

PUFF PUFF

YEE HEE!



AND SO...

YOU WILL STAY HERE WITH THESE OTHER SLAVES UNTIL IT IS TIME TO AUCTION ALL OF YAS OFF TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER!

-- LOOK... ANOTHER POOR SOUL TO SUFFER WITH US...

A WHITE-SKIN ALIEN LIKE YOU SHOULD BRING US LOTS OF MOOLAH!



IF YOU LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO BE TAKEN TO THE MARKET PLACE IN SHASTIBAN--

VAH AH AH AHL



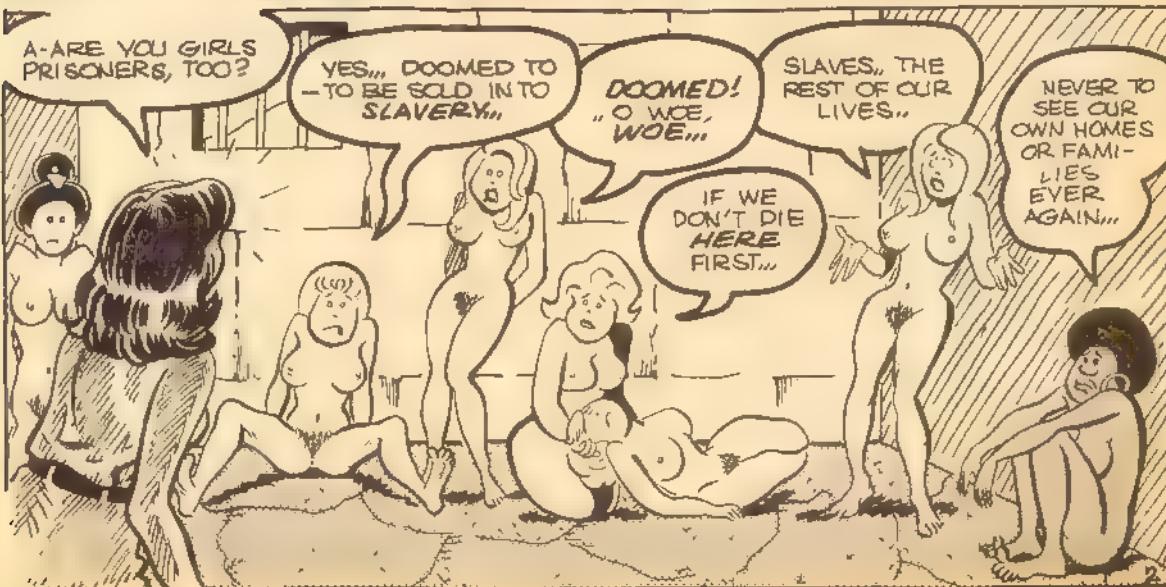
A--ARE YOU GIRLS PRISONERS, TOO?

YES... DOOMED TO TO BE SOLD IN TO SLAVERY...

DOOMED!
"O WOE, WOE..."

SLAVES.. THE REST OF OUR LIVES...

NEVER TO SEE OUR OWN HOMES OR FAMILIES EVER AGAIN...



ISN'T THERE SOME WAY TO ESCAPE? .. WE CAN'T JUST SIT HERE LIKE SHEEP WAITING TO BE SLAUGHTERED ~

SURELY YOU JEST...

ESCAPE IS MOST IMPOSSIBLE ~ WE'RE GUARDED MUCH TOO HEAVILY! GUARDS ARE EVERY WHERE,,

NOT TO MENTION THAT WE'RE FED SO LITTLE THAT WE'RE ALMOST JUST TOO WEAK TO GET FAR IF WE COULD ESCAPE ... THE ONLY TIME WE'RE FED IS WHEN WE LET THE GUARDS SCREW US ~ THEY PAY US WITH MORSELS OF FOOD!

HOW HORRIBLE!

.. YES,, BUT WE'RE LUCKY! ~THE MEN IN THE DUNGEON NEXT DOOR HAVE NOTHING THE GUARDS WANT,,, THUS, THEY'RE ACTUALLY DYING OF STARVATION!

YES,, CRUEL ARE THE ARAB SLAVERS! ~



HIE! HUAH! GET AWAY FROM THOSE BARS, YOU SCUM!!

OWWW
GOD-DAMMIT...

KICK!

OH, THOSE POOR GUYS... ..NONE OF US WILL SURVIVE UNDER SUCH BAD CONDITIONS...



GIRLS, LISTEN! THERE IS A WAY TO ESCAPE!! ~

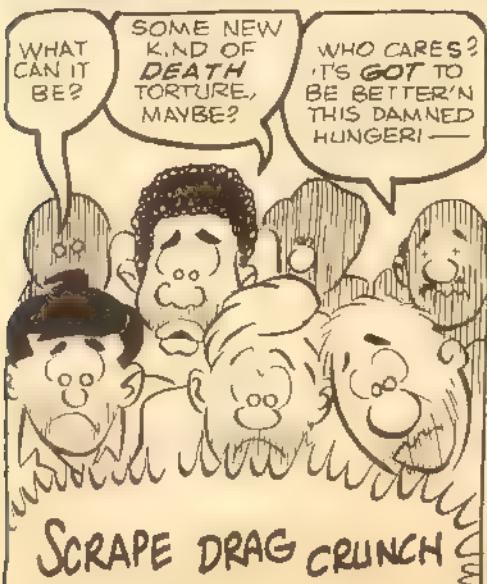
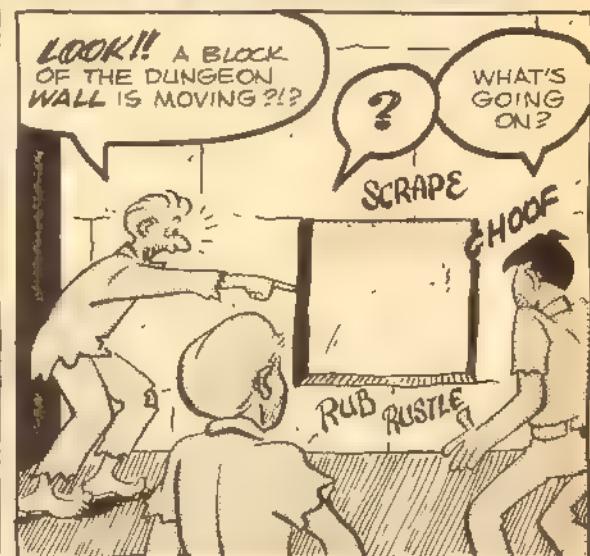
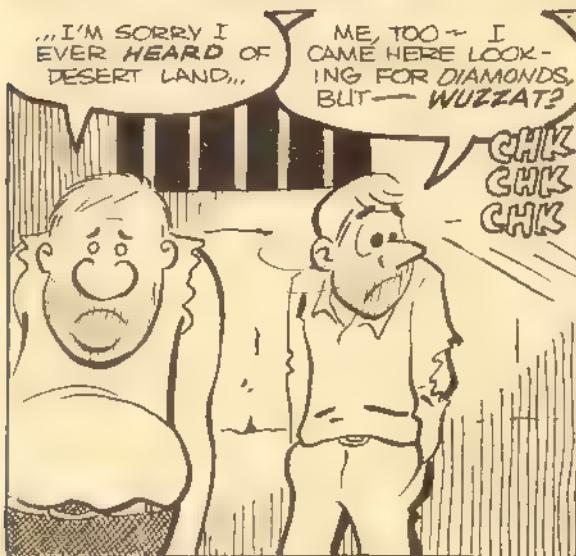
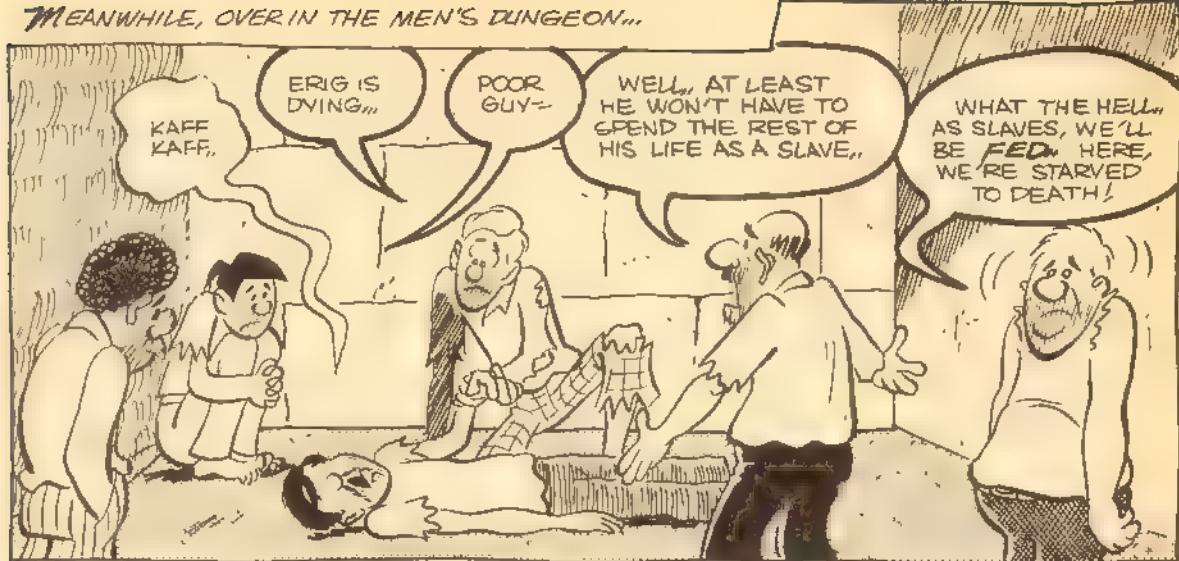
OH?

WHAT IS IT?

TELL US, TELL US!



MEANWHILE, OVER IN THE MEN'S DUNGEON...

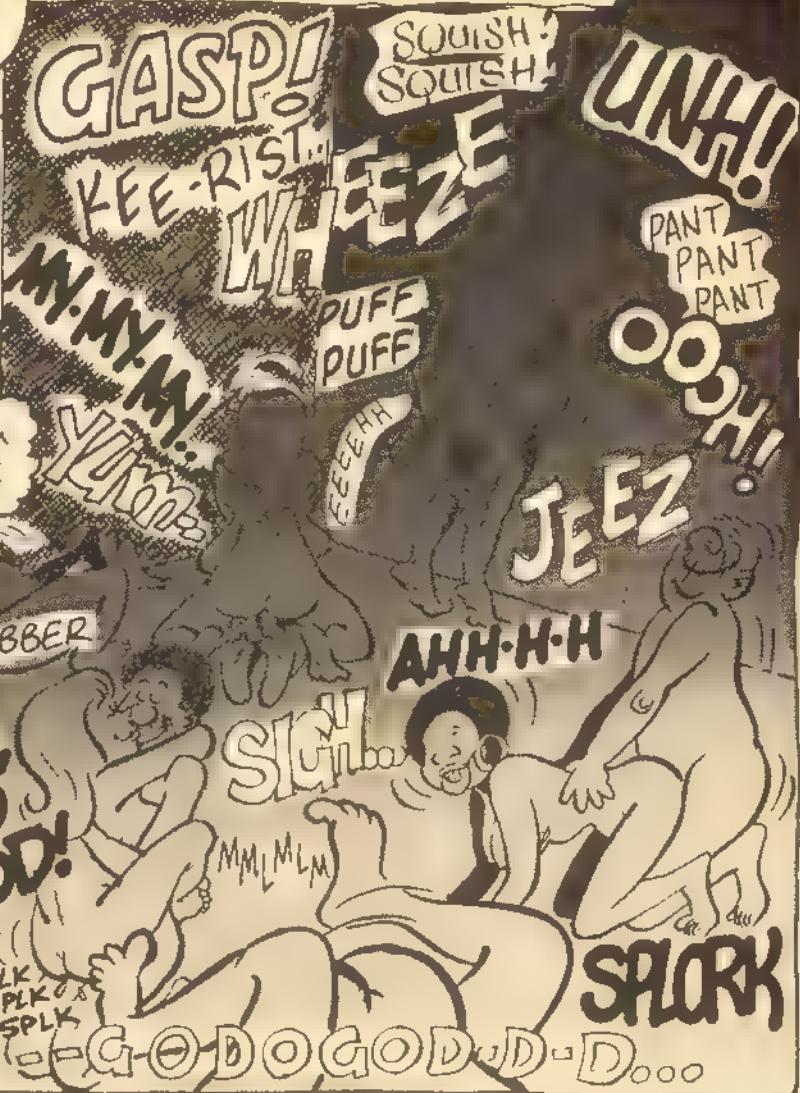


OKAY, GIRLS, GIVE IT TO 'EM GOOD! REMEMBER, NOTHING BOOSTS A MAN'S MORALE LIKE A GOOD PIECE OF PUSSY!!!

THERE ENSUES A FULL-SCALE ORGY!!



- AS I'VE DISCOVERED FROM PAST EXPERIENCES WITH THESE HORNY WONDERLING BASTURDS...



WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS ONE?

"AUFF PANT THAT IS ERIG! (UNHD) .. HE COULD LEAD US TO HH SAFETY, (GASP) BUT HE'S DYING (MM MM MMH) FROM STARVATION... (OOO!) .. POOR GUY... WHEE-E-EZE!"



IF HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS OF A WAY TO SAFETY, THEN HE MUST BE SAVED!

BUT HOW??
HOW DO YOU
SAVE A GUY TOO
WEAK TO DO ANY-
THING TO HELP
SAVE HIMSELF?

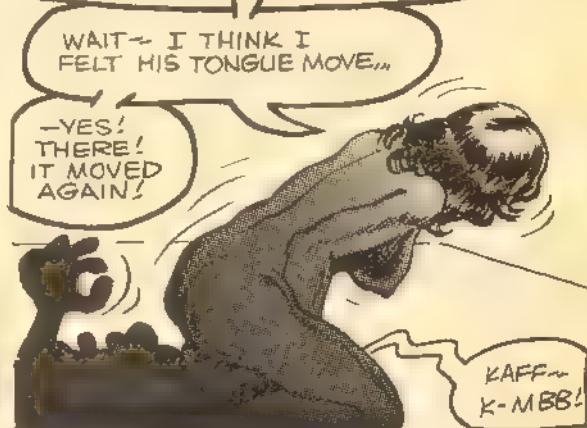
HM~ I
THINK
I KNOW
A WAY!

KAFF, KAFF...



TH-THIS HAS GOT TO WORK--! IT'S HIS,, AND OUR- ONLY CHANCE TO GET OUT AND AWAY FROM THIS PLACE,,,

EA-SY... DOES... IT... THERE! NOW IT'S UP TO HIM! .. HE'LL EITHER REVIVE, OR SUFOCATE AND BE OUT OF HIS MISERY~



-AND AGAIN! NOW IT'S GOING FASTER... A-AND FASTER! MY IDEA—MY IDEA W-WORKED! HE'S... HE'S REVIVING!! -MMH!

GEE! UMHP! IT... IT FEELS LIKE HIS~OOD+ TONGUE IS ..HHH.. GETTING STRONGER!! ...A-AND ..AND—OH MY!—LONGER!! GOD HOW HE'S WOOOANNH REVIVING!!

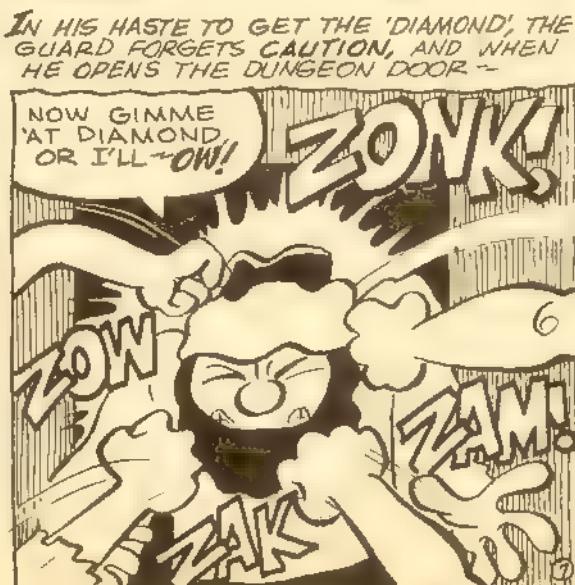
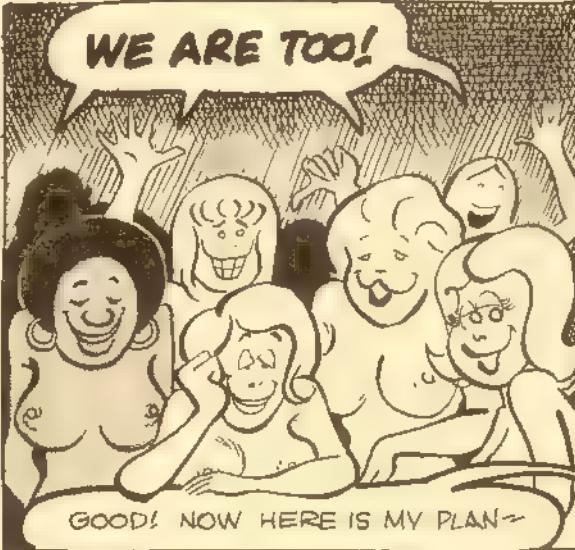
GGGUHHH! SUCH.. SUCH SUCTION! I--I... I WOULD.. NEVER HAVE ~ THOUGHT-YUMMM... HE COULD.. SSSS - OH.. OH.. MMH.. NNNN... —OOO— OH, GOD~ I... I... I... IH-H-H...



OOOOh-H-H-H... MMMMNN-Y-YL...
PANT! PUFF! WH-EE!

I-I'M COMING! — RIGHT INTO HIS FACE! OH GOD I'VE NEVER COME THIS MUCH BEFORE!! :GASP!: LORDY! IT'S SO GOOD, I'M ..STILL..COMING!!! ..OH! ..OH! ..OH! ..OH-H.. TH-THAT TONGUE OF :OHHH: HIS~! ..OH.. UH.. UH.. U-UHNH~! :SOB SOB~! I'M SO ASHAMED... I.. I'M STILL COMINGGG.. MMM OOOOH-OOOOO-OHH~! :SOB~!





NOW! TO THE CAMELS! HURRY! GO! - AND CHASE AWAY THE ONES WE DON'T USE!! MOVE!



TOO LATE, THE ARAB REGALIA DISCOVERS THE DARING ESCAPE!!!



THEN, GODDAMMIT,
USE YER FUCKIN'
FEETS!



MEANWHILE, HOURS LATER, IN A NEUTRAL LAND, THE EX-PRISONERS SEPERATE AND HEAD FOR THEIR HOMES.



WARLA~ WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? COME WITH ME HOME WHERE WE CAN LIVE AND LOVE IN PEACE, AND I CAN EAT YOU AND AGAIN ENJOY YOUR RICH, SUCCULENT JUICES!=



SORRY, ERIG,,
YOU HAVE A BEAUTIFUL TONGUE, BUT
I ALREADY HAVE A HOME AND LOVER.. IT IS MY QUEST TO FIND A WAY BACK TO THEM~
GOOD-BYE...

... GOOD-BYE, MY BRAVE, LONELY, SWEET-PUSSY...



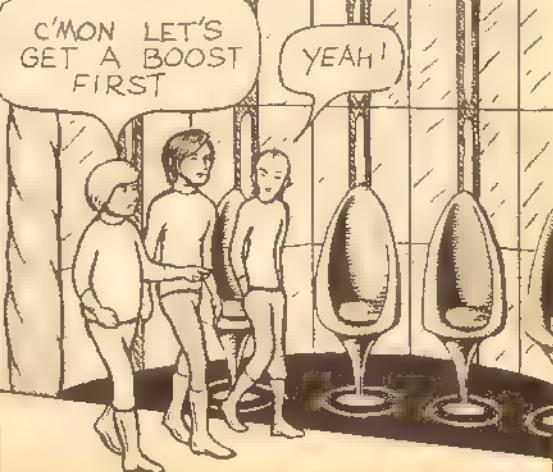


ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT AND ME AND THE GUYS WERE DOWN AT THE LOCAL AMUSEMENT CENTER. IT WAS REALLY

MURDER
50 CREDITS



GETTING TO BE A DRAG, BUT THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO HAVE SOMETHING NEW TONIGHT



IN AN ATTEMPT TO OVERCOME THE BOREDOM,
WE WOULD HAVE OUR SENSES BOOSTED
ELECTRONICALLY WHICH WAS EFFECTIVE



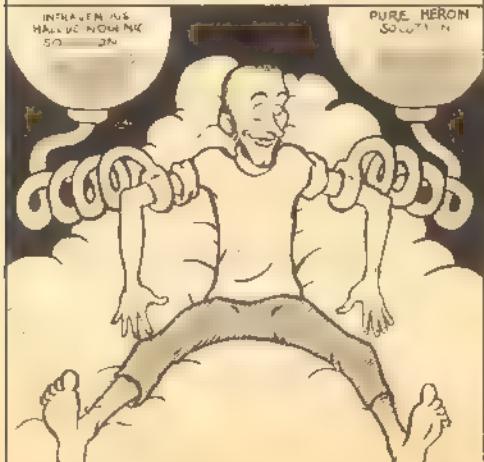
FOR ONLY A SHORT TIME IN THIS AGE OF TOTAL SECURITY, WHEN ALL WORK IS DONE BY MACHINES AND ANDROIDS, BOREDOM IS CONSTANT, SUICIDE POPULAR



BUT WE AREN'T QUITE THAT BORED YET. AFTER ALL, THE STATE HAS PROVIDED US WITH EVERY PLEASURE. EVERY THRILL, NO MATTER HOW PERVERTED OR BRUTAL IN ORDER TO KEEP US SATISFIED. MY BUDDY RICK ESPECIALLY LIKES THE FLESH PARLORS.



AND JACK'S AN OLD FASHIONED
HEAD HE JUST LIKES TO GET
STOVED OUT OF HIS SKULL



ME, I LIKE TO KILL! VIOLENCE IS WHAT
SETS MY ROCKS OFF!



FOR THE MASOCHISTS,
THERE'S THE TORTURE
CHAMBERS ...



AND OF COURSE ALL
TYPES OF SEXUAL PER-
VERSION ARE PROVIDED
FOR

PUSH BUTTONS FOR
DESIRED SELECTIONS

PARTNERS

- YOUNG WOMAN
- YOUNG MAN
- OLD WOMAN
- OLD MAN
- FEMALE
- MALE
- SHEEP
- COW
- CO.
- LEE
- PIG
- DON
- HOR
- COW
- RAB

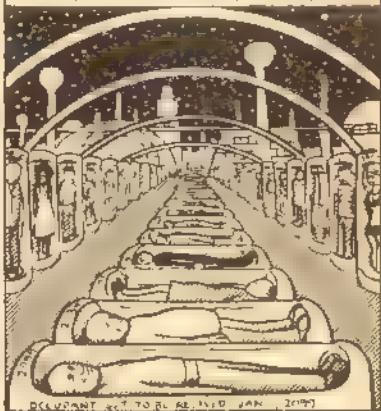
TYPE OF SE

- VAGINAL
- ANAL
- ORAL

ACCESSORIES

- WHIPS
- CHINNS
- DILDOS
- LUBRICANTS
- WHIPPED CREAM
- SENSE EXPANDERS
- ARACHIDICATE

IF YOU REALLY LIKE SLEEP,
YOU CAN BE PUT IN A STATE
OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION
FOR YEARS AT A TIME.
WITH OR WITHOUT DREAMS



BUT ALL THIS HAS BEEN AVAILABLE FOR YEARS
THERE HAVE BEEN NO NEW DIVERSIONS SINCE
THEY PERFECTED THE CLONING PROCESS, MAKING
IT POSSIBLE TO CHEMICALLY PRODUCE EXACT DU-
PLICATES OF ANY LIVING BEING.



AND THAT TOO IS BECOMING
A BORE. THERE ARE ONLY
SO MANY ACTS OF VIOLENCE
AND SEX TO INFILCT UPON
DUPS OF RELATIVES, CELEBRITIES
OR EVEN YOURSELF.



BUT LATER TONIGHT THEY'RE GOING TO
OPEN A NEW ATTRACTION THAT'S SUPPOSED
TO BE THE MOST EXCITING OF ALL, BUT WHAT
COULD IT BE?



WHILE WAITING, WE STARTED
HOPPING TO RANDOM POINTS
ALL OVER THE GLOBE ...



TO SEE THE SUN RISING
OVER AN AFRICAN DESERT,



TO STAND IN A STEAMING
ASIAN JUNGLE AT MID-DAY,



TO WATCH THE SETTING
SUN FROM A PACIFIC
ISLE...



AND EVEN TO AN OBSERVATION
DOME ON THE SILENT SURFACE
OF THE MOON



AND FINALLY, BACK TO THE NORTHEAST
MEGALOPOLIS AT MIDNIGHT WHERE
THE JET MATE ESCAPE IS BEING OPENED
TO THE PUBLIC



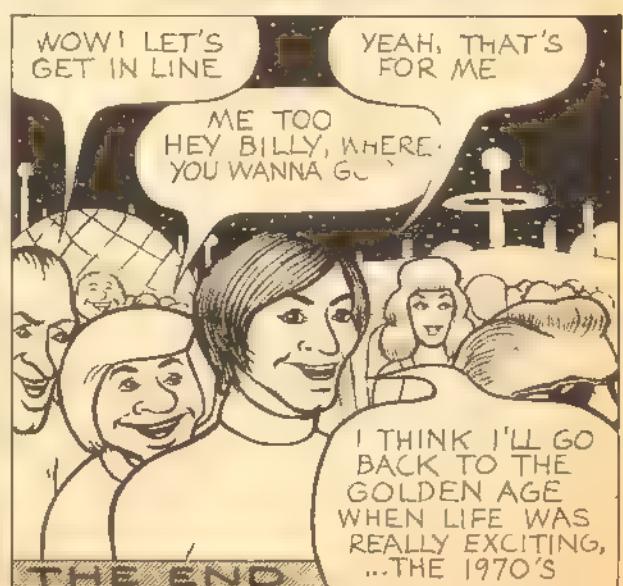
ATTENTION CITIZENS, THE GREATEST
SERVICE TO BE PROVIDED BY THE STATE
IS NOW OPEN. OUR SCIENCE HAS
MADE ONE WAY TIME TRAVEL A REALITY.
ALL THOSE DESIRING IMMIGRATION TO
ANY POINT IN TIME, PLEASE QUEUE UP



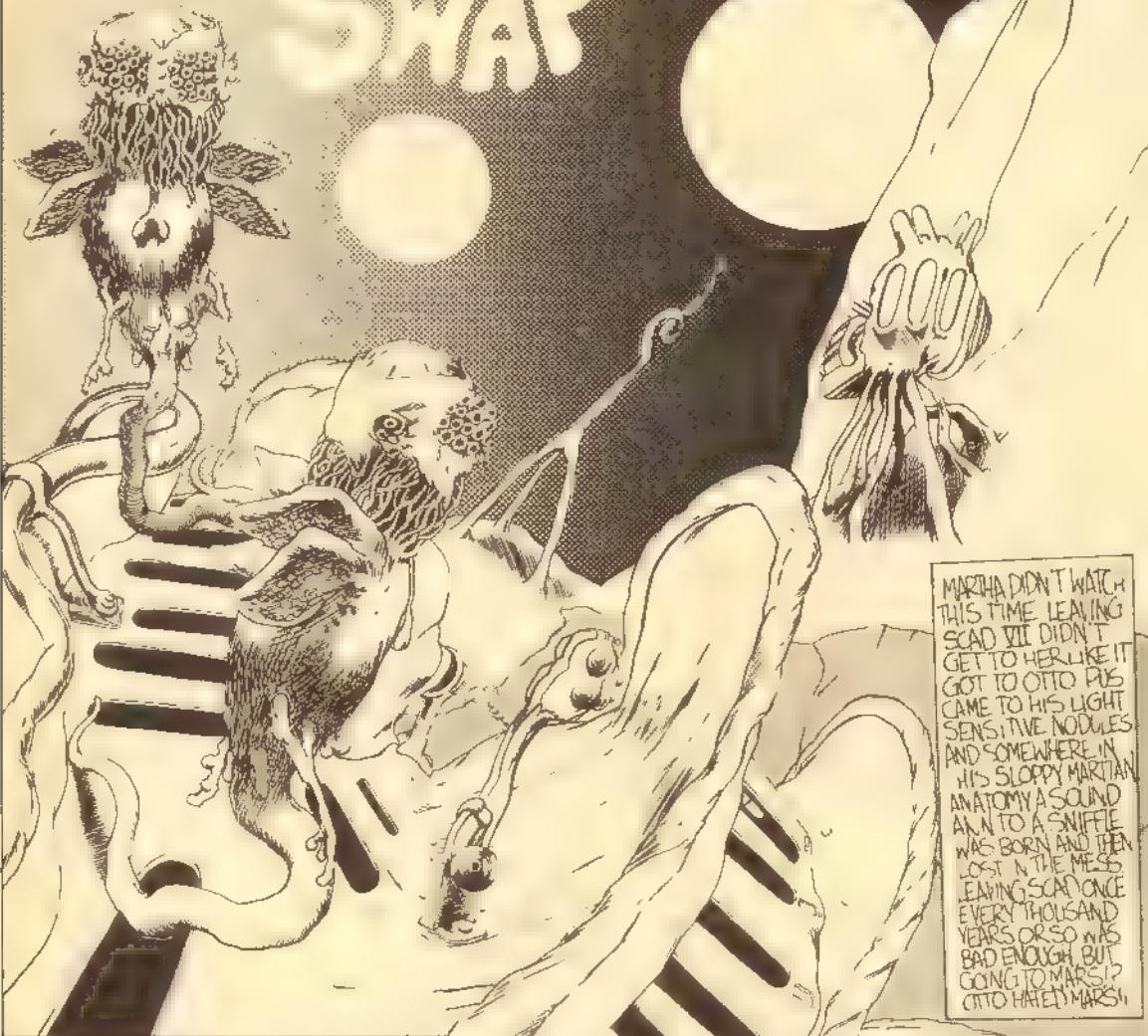
WOW! LET'S
GET IN LINE

YEAH, THAT'S
FOR ME

ME TOO
HEY BILLY, WHERE
YOU WANNA GO



SWAP



MARTHA DIDN'T WATCH THIS TIME LEAVING SCAD VII DIDN'T GET TO HER LIKE IT GOT TO OTTO PLUS CAME TO HIS LIGHT SENSITIVE NODULES AND SOMEWHERE IN HIS SLOPPY MARTIAN ANATOMY A SOUND AIN TO A SNIFFIE WAS BORN AND THEN LOST IN THE MESS LEAVING SCAD ONCE EVERY THOUSAND YEARS OR SO WAS BAD ENOUGH BUT GOING TO MARS? OTTO HATE MARS!

BUT THERE WAS NO ALTERNATIVE WHEN THE RAIN AGE OF MARS RETURNED EVERY THOUSAND YEARS EVERY MARTIAN HAD TO GO HOME THE RAINS WOULD WASH OIL FROM THE HILLS INTO THE CANALS AND FORM THE PRECIOUS CHEMICAL GELATIN THAT GAVE THE MARTIAN RACE ITS LONGEVITY WITHOUT THE RITUAL IMMERSION IN THE GELATIN NO MARTIAN COULD LIVE

GRISLY '72

TO GET TO MARS THE QUADRODIMENSIONAL RAZOR WOULD HAVE TO BE SYNTHESIZED. THIS WAS YET ANOTHER REASON MARTHA CHOSE NOT TO WATCH. OTTO HAD GOTTEN STONED EVERY DAY FOR THE LAST SIX HUNDRED AND EIGHT YEARS ON...



ULSIF, A GRANULAR ELEMENT NATIVE TO SCAD. HE WAS IN NO CONDITION TO SYNTHESIZE ANYTHING AS COMPLEX OR CRITICAL TO THEIR SURVIVAL AS THE RAZOR. THE MILLENIUM WAS IN ITS FINAL HOURS THOUGH, AND THERE COULD BE NO DELAY.



OTTO'S BEHAVIOR FIRST BEGAN TO ALARM MARTHA TWO WEEKS BEFORE WHEN SHE HAD WATCHED AS HE SYNTHESIZED TEETH AND LP COMBINATIONS. HE DECIDED UPON A SET AND WORE THEM DAILY



ONLY FOUR DAYS AGO HE INGESTED AN ABNORMALLY LARGE DOSAGE OF ULSIF AND HE BEGAN TO COMPULSIVELY SYNTHESIZE THE IMAGES THAT STEAMED THROUGH HIS PEVERED BRAIN...



AND NOW OTTO WAS POUTING. HE HAD TO LEAVE SCAD AND HIS ULSIF AND STEP THROUGH BILLIONS OF MILES TO MARS. HE SOMETIMES THOUGHT HE'D LIKE TO SKIP THE REJUVENATING RETURN HOME. MARTHA KNEW THIS AND IT WORRIED HER STRONG CONCENTRATION AND DESIRE WERE CRITICAL TO THE EFFECTIVE USE OF THE RAZOR. AND OTTO LACKED BOTH



THE PRINCIPLE INVOLVED WAS BIZARRE ENOUGH! MARTIANS HAD LEARNED THAT A SYNTHESIZED RAZOR, MENTALLY SHARPENED, WAS KEEN ENOUGH TO SPLIT A PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE. THIS MADE ESCAPE FROM A PLANET'S SURFACE EXTREMELY EASY.

WHEN IT WAS LEARNED THAT THE "SPACE" BETWEEN PLANETS AND STARS WAS ACTUALLY A KIND OF SUBSTANCE ITSELF, A NEW, MODIFIED RAZOR WAS...

GREATER MINDS LEARNED TO SPLIT THEIR WAY INTO OTHER DIMENSIONS, BUT THE RISK WAS GREAT AND THE PRIMARY USE CONTINUED TO BE SPACE TRAVEL.



DEVELOPED BY THE INQUISITIVE MARTIAN RACE AND USED TO SPLIT SPACE FOR BILLIONS OF MILES.



THE PATH CUT BY THE RAZOR WOULD TEMPORARILY TERMINATE THE EFFECTS OF TIME AND ANY GRAVITATIONAL PULL OTHER THAN THE PULL OF THE PLANET THAT THE USER WISHED TO VISIT.

THUS, WHEN OTTO AND MARTHA MOVED INTO THE SPLIT, THE PULL OF THE MARTIAN GRAVITY SHOULD HAVE CAUSED THEM TO APPEAR...

WE'RE GOING ON A TRIP
TO TAKE A CHEMICAL DIP
TRA LA LA!

TRA LA LA?
NOW I AM
WORRIED!

ON MARS ONE SECOND LATER.

I JUST KNOW HE
WASN'T CONCENTRATING!

WOW! HAVE THEY
EVER MADE A LOT
OF CHANGES. MARS
HARDLY LOOKS LIKE
ITSELF!

INSTEAD THEY EMERGED...

OH GOD! SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED TO MARTHA!

OH DEAR! I WAS AFRAID
OF THIS OTTO'S BODY!
HOW HORRIBLE!

WITH THE WRONG BODIES...

POOR BABY! WE CAN'T
DEAL WITH THE TRUTH!

I THINK OUR
BODIES
HAVE BEEN
STOLEN!!

YES,
WE'D BETTER
REPORT THIS
RIGHT AWAY!

HE MUST
HAVE REALLY
SCREWED UP
W.I.T.H. THE
RAZOR!

ON THE WRONG PLANET.

MY SIGNALS AREN'T
MAKING CONTACT.

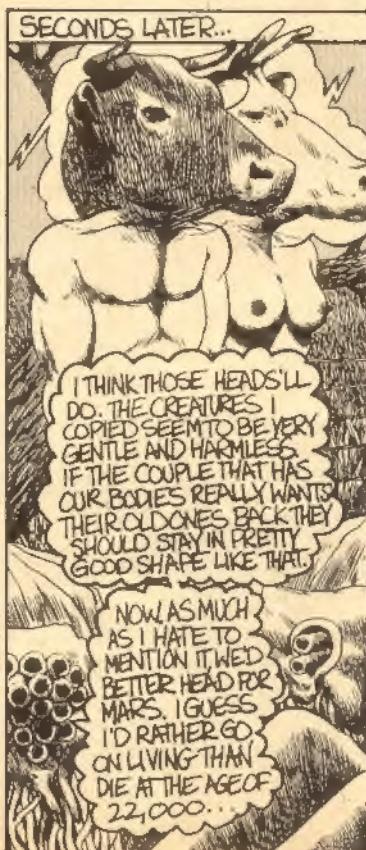
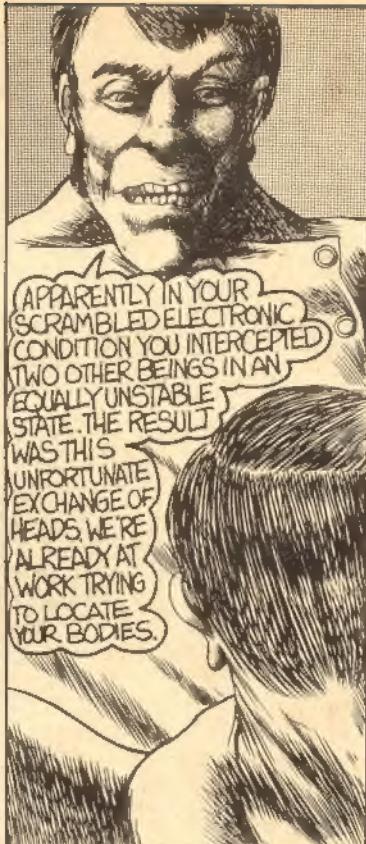
OTTO, I DON'T
THINK THIS IS
MARS!

AT THE SAME TIME THE FIRST TWO PEOPLE TO BE
TRANSMITTED ELECTRONICALLY THROUGH SPACE
WERE BEING RECEIVED WITH BEWILDERMENT.

WHAT'S THAT?

IT APPEARS
TO BE YOUR
TAIL!

OH NO!



THINGS WEREN'T TOO GREAT ON THE NEXT PLANET EITHER...

SAM SPRIG, WUTCS CORRESPONDENT HERE TO GIVE YOU THE WRAP UP OF AN INCREDIBLE SERIES OF EVENTS THAT BEGAN WITH GREAT HOPE IN NIAGRA FALLS, RAN INTO SERIOUS TROUBLE PARTWAY TO THE MOON AND ENDED IN TRAGEDY ON THE McGORSKY FARM HERE NEAR FREEOUNCE WISCONSIN!

VOLUNTEERS ARE STILL SCOURING THE AREA HOPING TO LEARN MORE OF WHAT HAPPENED HERE. ONLY A FEW HOURS AGO WE REPORTED A MISHAP IN THE SPACE SPARK PROGRAM AND NEWS THAT ELECTRONAUTS LESTER AND EMMA BUNDIT HAD ARRIVED ON THE MOON WITH GROTESQUE ALIEN BODIES SOME HOW EXCHANGED FOR THEIRS WHILE IN SPACE. SCIENTISTS TRACED THEIR BODIES TO THIS AREA AND INITIATED THIS GREAT MANHUNT.

ONLY MOMENTS AGO NATIONAL GUARDS MEN HEARD SHOTS AND ARRIVED TO FIND GEORGE McGORSKY, HIS SHOTGUN STILL SMOKING, STANDING OVER THE BLOODSTAINED BODIES OF EMMA AND LESTER BUNDIT. THE COWHEADED BODIES HAD COME LURCHING ACROSS HIS PASTURE AND TERRIFIED HIM, HE RESPONDED VIOLENTLY AND SHOT BOTH OF THEM DEAD. WHEN HE WAS TOLD THE IDENTITY OF HIS VICTIMS HE BURST INTO TEARS AND IS NOW BEING TREATED FOR SHOCK.

BUT ON THE MOON...

WAS THE THEFT OF OUR ELECTRONAUTS' BODIES PART OF SOME INSIDIOUS PLAN TO INVADE THE EARTH? WHERE DID THESE HIDEOUS COWHEADED INVADERS COME FROM? WHAT CAN BE DONE TO PROTECT OUR PEOPLE? WHATEVER ANSWERS CAN BE FOUND TO THESE AND OTHER QUESTIONS THIS...

DIDJA HEAR THAT? THEY'LL HAVE TO LET US KEEP THE BODIES NOW!

UGH UMMM UNN AHHH
OOOCOCOC OH UH RIGHT... ANYTHING YOU SAY... UNGH!

INCIDENT WILL RAISE, ONE THING REMAINS CLEAR... AMERICA OWES ITS DEEPEST RESPECT AND WARMEST SYMPATHIES TO LESTER AND EMMA BUNDIT WHO SACRIFICED SO MUCH IN THIS GREAT SCIENTIFIC VENTURE AND...

WATCH for our NEW TITLES!



50¢ Each + 15¢ POSTAGE & HANDLING



MICKEY RAT
~ OR ~
MR. NATURAL

TO MEASURE YOUR FINGER
SIZE, WRAP SOME TAPE
AROUND WIDEST PART OF
FINGER. CUT TAPE... LAY
ONE CUT END ON "A", READ
RING SIZE ON OPPOSITE!
STATE SIZE WITH ORDER!

PLEASE
DOUBLE
CHECK!
RING SIZE

\$ 10 00

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